

# Genelec & Memphis Reigns – Organisms

## Organisms Lyrics

[Hook: Genelec & (Memphis Reigns) x2]

Yo I don't know what you do  
You don't what I know  
I know that I fly high with the lines though

(Open up ya mind think fast and do the math  
Cause we taggin' up ya path bring wrath across the map)

[Verse 1: Genelec]

Yo slip with me now through the twisted vegetation  
Jet another circle in the cycle of the solar symphony  
I exist outer limits unseen, undiminished by the infinite  
With image silhouetted like Lonewolf  
Focus all eyes to the skies, dive deep into the hive to the inside  
And let me introduce you to design, my color texture alignment  
In the center of it combined, sublime, with a fine time to manipulate  
Step back, watch me ripple the face of the quiet lake, effortless  
Just an individual chiseling atypical shapes and invisible space  
Man, I stretch it like a canvas  
Summon energy let the hands dance, mental transplant  
With advanced plans to re-arrange the planets  
Reorder the borders, make it more like my dreamscape  
Give me time, I create anything, anywhere, any place

[Verse 2: Memphis Reigns]

Speak to the prophet responsible for the dropping of bombs  
Like terrorists on the holy republic of the Islamic community  
I'm immune to the virus musically perpendicular  
To the eclipse and the moons and seas  
In tune with the satellite of the apparent patterns of communication  
Conversation, call for interrogation  
And I never wanna take part in this labeling  
And if I do I'm only partaking by unveiling the sin  
This love into the chattering vision to what I'm thinking  
I'm driven to fantasy that is quite non-existent  
Where am I going now  
I find time to live tomorrow  
And slowly drown out the whispers inside of my hollow  
Paranormal physical, unpredicted this miracle  
Captivate with a spiritual Supernatural channel  
Through voodoo enacted by Vuzu amass the wrath of the Zulu  
I'm fastened to the lamp that I'm grappin' it like you do

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Memphis Reigns]

Yo slide with the rhythm submissive into decision  
I'm slippin' a figure eight to your body sitting position  
My mission does not consist of writing verses on a topic  
I don't give a fuck if I'm the only person really jockin' it (hmm)

I'm confident, and when I talk that talk you know I'll walk it  
I'm doin' it for the love, take a look inside of my wallet  
I'm awfully sorry for my rudeness, I ruined your flow  
I had a bigger cypher during the better part of your show (hmm)  
Tally ho, let's get it on  
I'm spittin' rush for any appetite  
I'm still rockin' this crowd with sign language minus the mic  
I'm tighter than dykes, leavin you hoppin' like some horny bunnies  
I'm kickin the illest freestyle, on techno, gospel or country  
Kick whatever you're feelin' like redeeming your self-esteem  
Shit I'll even let your mother or father play records for me

[Verse 4: Genelec]

And it's like yo I unleash the beast you increase the peace  
I reach peak and release my speech; heads twink  
Meet me in the middle of my emotion  
Hidden in a ripple in time flowing in close to explosion  
Flammable when handled by man or machine or animal  
Can of the meanest grammar I sample of this mechanical  
Method like clockwork, sockin' a jerk, stoppin' a mock worth  
Cock this verse, my shot hits first